Whereon I doe beſeech thee grant me this,
To leaue me but a little to my ſelfe.
Def. Shall I deny you? no, farewell my Lord.
Oth. Farewell my *Deſdemona*, I'le come to thee ſtraight.
Def. *Emillia*, come, be it as your fancies teach you,
What ere you be I am obedient. *Exeunt* Def. *and* Em.
Oth. Excellent wretch, perdition catch my ſoule,
But I doe loue thee, and when I loue thee not,
Chaos is come againe.
Iag. My noble Lord.
Oth. What doeſt thou ſay *Iago?*
Iag. Did *Michael Caſsio* when you wooed my Lady,
Know of your loue?
Oth. He did from firſt to laſt: —Why doeſt thou aske?
Iag. But for a ſatisfaction of my thought,
No further harme.
Oth. Why of thy thought *Iago?*
Iag. I did not thinke he had been acquainted with her.
Oth. O yes, and went between vs very oft.
Iag. Indeed?
Oth. Indeed? I indeed, deſcern'ſt thou ought in that?
Is he not honeſt?
Iag. Honeſt my Lord? *Oth.* Honeſt? I honeſt.
Iag. My Lord, for ought I know.
Oth. What doeſt thou thinke?
Iag. Thinke my Lord?
Oth. Thinke my Lord? why doſt thou ecchoe me,
As if there were ſome monſter in thy thought,
Too hideous to be ſhowne: Thou doſt meane ſomething:
I heard thee ſay but now, thou lik'ſt not that,
When *Caſsio* left my wife: what didſt not like?
And when I told thee, he was of my counſell,
In my whole courſe of wooing, thou cridſt indeed?
And didſt contract, and purſe thy brow together,
As if thou then hadſt ſhut vp in thy braine,
Some horrible conceit: If thou doeſt loue me,
Shew me thy thought.
Iag. My Lord you know I loue you.

Oth. I thinke thou d
And for I know, thou ar
And weigheſt thy words
Therefore theſe ſtops of
For ſuch things in a falſe
Are tricks of cuſtome;
They are cloſe dilations,
That paſſion cannot rule
Iag. For *Michael C*
I dare be ſworne, I think
Oth. I thinke ſo to.
Iag. Men ſhould be w
Or thoſe that be not, wo
Oth. Certaine, men
Iag. Why then I thi
Oth. Nay, yet ther's
I prethee ſpeake to me,
As thou doeſt ruminate,
The worſt of words.
Iag. Good my Lord
Though I am bound to e
I am not bound to that
Vtter my thoughts: W
As where's that pallace,
Sometimes intrude not?
But ſome vncleanly app
Keepe leetes and law-da
With meditations lawfu
Oth. Thou doſt conſ
If thou but thinkeſt him
A ſtranger to thy though
Iag. I doe beſeech yo
Though I perchance am
(As I confeſſe it is my na
To ſpy into abuſes, and o
Shapes faults that are no
From one that ſo imperf
Would take no notice, n

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Othello* (STC 22306) LONDON, 1630 UNIVERSITY OF EDINB